
Title: Axel's Diary

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The days of the large accounts and the glory of the bustle and busy streets of the West Britain Bank have long been past us, but it seems of late that ever more of our clients have been closing their accounts or falling into debt and disrepair. Even some of the more prominent nobles are finding their accounts falling slightly short of their usual wages these days.

There was an attempted robbery yesterday that prompted a revising and a new vision for our own security measures here at the bank. It seems that the scalawag who attempted it was once an employee who had lost his wages and fallen severely into debt by gambling his wages away at some den of sin and iniquity. The ruffian was remanded into custody of the guard and I hope they punish him to the full extent for his transgressions.

Yet another of our clients was forced to have their assets seized due to an unpaid debt on a loan they took out. At least this one didn't get violent like some of the last few, and went quietly on his way as we reclaimed what we could to recoup our losses. It's

a shame that more of those in his situation couldn't at least maintain their dignity and act with a bit of honor in their dealings.

The guards had to be called yet again due to an irate customer who was asserting that we had pressured him into taking a loan they couldn't possibly pay back. We are not loan sharks and his accusations were absurd. It's ridiculous that he could not take responsibility for his own decision to take out more money than he could pay back in a reasonable time. I'm not certain why this manner of person finds it so appealing to think that they deserve to have the best of everything while not working to earn it. At least this incident has impressed upon the guards our need for security, and their patrols have been changed to reflect that.

I was accosted in the street by a gang of thugs before the guards heard my plaintive cries for help. Still, the lowlifes managed to escape with the contents of my waistcoat before assistance arrived. I'm thinking of hiring a private set of guards or perhaps mercenaries to keep myself and the bank safe.